

School Bus Fantasies

by writergirl2003

Category: Hairspray

Language: English

Status: Completed

Published: 2007-09-05 15:04:11

Updated: 2007-09-05 15:04:11

Packaged: 2016-04-26 16:01:48

Rating: T

Chapters: 1

Words: 464

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Every day was the same for Amber, but she didn't mind.

School Bus Fantasies

This idea came to me in a dream last night... literally LOL... anyway it's really short and I just wanted to write a little something before my last chapter of "A Smile Like Yours" so enjoy!

* * *

>She walked to the bus that was reserved exclusively for council members, putting on a smile for her friends as she climbed the stairs. The full skirts of her dress brushed the other students as she made her way through the small aisle ways and past them, and to the seat where she knew Link would be waiting for her, smiling brightly at her and saving her a seat. She smirked back at him and slid into the seat next to him. He let his arm fall stylishly around her shoulders, and she made herself smile at the touch.<p><p>

Just like she did every day.

The bus started off, and she let herself ride the bumps with ease, holding herself so that she wasn't swerving and losing balance like the other students. They all looked so foolish, but not her. She could manage herself. Anyway, this was _her_ time. This was the first time during the day that she could begin to anticipate being around him; she could begin to let herself imagine his breath was tickling her neck, let herself think about his hands caressing the sharp curves of her body through her silky petticoats, and finally pulling them over her head. It was time for her to let herself daydream about him.

Just like she did every day.

She would think about his firm, strong hands, moving down her back,

and into her panties. Massaging her, and then pushing them down her long, tanned legs and letting his fingers trace small circles on the inside of her thighs. His mouth would kiss her tenderly, and hers would caress the skin on his shoulders. He would grasp her hips as he began to enter her, and she would cry out. She would cry his name, dig her fingernails into her shoulder. She would try so badly to make him realize that she was so much more than he'd expected she'd be.

Just like she did every day.

She would work his strong body with her delicate hands, make him release, make him cry out for her. And she would smile, because that was exactly what she'd been waiting for. That was exactly what she spent every day fantasizing about, dreaming about. Making Corny Collins find her completely irresistible.

Link turned to her again.

"You're smiling," he was watching her with a kind, soft expression. His fingers worked a blonde lock behind her shoulder. "What are you smiling about?"

"You, of course," she lied.

Just like she did every day.

End
file.